

STARBLAZER

FANTASY FICTION IN PICTURES No. 214

28p



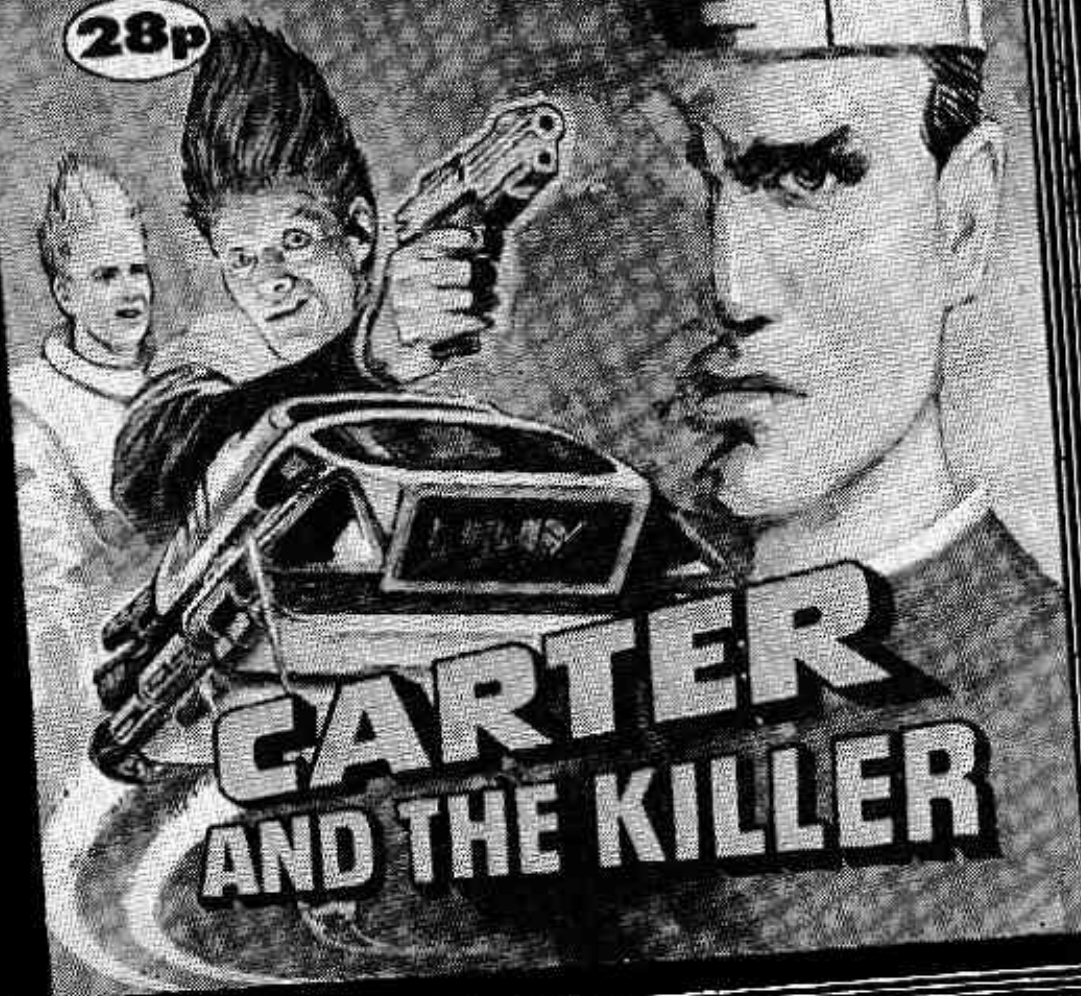
**BLIND
RAGE**

**DON'T FORGET THIS
MONTH'S *OTHER***

STARBLAZER

FANTASY FICTION IN PICTURES No. 215

28p



CARTER AND THE KILLER


On sale at your newsagent's **NOW!**

BLIND RAGE

THE YEAR 2087 ... THE NEEDLES ARE A SERIES OF ASTEROIDS JUST BEYOND PLUTO. ON PLUTO SAT A SPACE TRAFFIC CONTROL TOWER TO WARN SPACE TRAVELLERS OF THE DANGER. IN THAT TOWER WAS ONE MAN AND HIS CAT.



4
SPACE JOCKEYS, THE FREIGHTER PILOTS, WERE THANKFUL
FOR THE POLITE WARNING VOICE OF JOHN FINNEY.



PLUTO TO OZ — IK... YOU ARE
IN THE SAFE CHANNEL. TAKE
COURSE 0 ZERO 2... HAVE A
GOOD DAY.



MUST BE
LONELY
THERE!

YES... BUT THAT'S THE WAY HE
WANTS IT... WITH GOOD REASON.
PUT THE SHIP ON AUTO AND I'LL TELL
YOU THE WHOLE STORY.

THE STORY STARTED THE PREVIOUS YEAR IN SPACE TRAFFIC CONTROL CENTRE, EARTH SECTOR.

M5 TO CONTROL. PERMISSION TO BREAK HOLDING PATTERN — TROUBLE IN OUR NO 5 ENGINE ...

GRANTED, M5 ... LEAVE PRESENT HOLD POSITION AND MOVE INTO SECTOR 7 ON RED CO-ORDINATE ... M4 PLOT COURSE 070 ... M6 HOLD AND DO ONE MORE CIRCUIT.

HEY! FINNEY!

JOHN FINNEY IGNORED THE CALL UNTIL HE HAD DEALT WITH THE PROBLEM.

MUST BE URGENT FOR YOU TO INTERRUPT, HARRY. WHAT IS IT?

MAIN OFFICE AT ONCE, JOHN. I'LL TAKE OVER HERE.

IN THE CHIEF'S OFFICE—

PACK YOUR THINGS, JOHN. YOU'RE GOING BACK TO EARTH BASE ON THE NEXT FLIGHT OUT.

BACK? BUT— WHY?

WHO KNOWS? WITH THE COST OF COMMUNICATIONS THESE DAYS, EARTH BASE DOESN'T WASTE WORDS. THE MESSAGE JUST SAID "SEND FINNEY HOME" ...

AS USUAL, JOHN FINNEY OBEYED ORDERS WITHOUT FURTHER ARGUMENT.

IT'LL BE GREAT TO SEE MY WIFE, MARI AND MY DAUGHTER, SYNA. WITH MY PROMOTION JUST ABOUT DUE, I'LL BE ABLE TO TAKE THEM WITH ME ON MY NEXT TOUR OF DUTY.

WHEN JOHN ARRIVED AT EARTH BASE—

MR ELMOR? I HARDLY EXPECTED TO BE MET BY THE HEAD OF DEPARTMENT.

THIS IS INSPECTOR KAPE. PLEASE GO WITH HIM. HE'LL EXPLAIN!

I HAVE A VEHICLE WAITING, MR FINNEY.

A LITTLE LATER, INSPECTOR KAPE EXPLAINED—


MY — MY WIFE AND
DAUGHTER DEAD! BUT —
WHY? HOW? WH—

MURDERED, MR FINNEY! YOUR HOME
WAS ALMOST WRECKED, ANYTHING
OF VALUE WAS TAKEN. I'LL TAKE YOU
TO YOUR HOME NOW. WE'VE DONE
WHAT WE CAN TO TIDY THE PLACE,
BUT—

AT JOHN'S HOME—


I HAVE TO BE FRANK WITH
YOU, MR FINNEY — THERE'S
NOT MUCH HOPE OF
FINDING THE KILLERS. NOT
THESE DAYS.

WHY? WHY DID THEY DO IT? WE
— WE HAD LITTLE OF VALUE ...



BUT YOU HAD SOMETHING —
THESE CREEPS HAVE NOTHING.
HUMAN LIFE MEANS NOTHING. WE
GET A THOUSAND CRIMES LIKE THIS
EVERY WEEK IN TAYSIDIA.

SO YOU'RE TELLING ME THESE —
THESE ANIMALS WILL GO
UNPUNISHED. IS THAT IT, KAPE?



NO... I'M SAYING THEY PROBABLY
WON'T BE CAUGHT. WE HAVE A
BACKLOG OF CRIMES MORE
SERIOUS THAN YOURS. YOU HAVE
MY DEEPEST SYMPATHY, BUT I CAN
PROMISE YOU NOTHING. I'M SORRY!

NOWHERE NEAR AS SORRY AS I
AM, INSPECTOR KAPE.

AS KAPE LEFT—

HOW'D HE TAKE
IT, SIR?

BADLY — HE'S FRUSTRATED
AND ANGRY. HE'S
DANGEROUS!

JOHN COULDN'T STAY AT HOME. HE
HAD TO FIND HIMSELF A HOTEL.

MY WIFE AND DAUGHTER KILLED, AND
THE POLICE CAN DO NOTHING. MY LIFE IS
FINISHED . . . BUT NOT BEFORE I FIND THE
ANIMALS THAT DID THIS TO ME!

I THINK OUR MR JOHN FINNEY WILL BEAR
WATCHING . . .



NEXT DAY, JOHN WENT TO A PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR—

YOU JUST COULDN'T AFFORD ME, PAL! THOSE KIND OF THIEVES WILL CUT A THROAT FOR A HANDFUL OF CREDITS! WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO TO ME, STICKING MY NOSE INTO THEIR BUSINESS? SURE — I'LL TAKE THE RISK, BUT AT FIVE TIMES MY USUAL FEE. CAN YOU AFFORD IT?

STATE
INVESTIGATIONS

NO ... NO, I CAN'T ...
THANK YOU FOR YOUR
TIME ...

TAKE MY ADVICE,
PAL — FORGET IT!
THIS IS ONE VERY
SICK CITY.

YES, IT IS SICK!

BUT IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE FOR JOHN TO PUT IT OUT OF HIS MIND. IMPOSSIBLE FOR HIM TO SLEEP. HE WALKED THE STREETS AND PRECINCTS OF TAYSIDIA TRYING TO TIRE HIMSELF.

MAYBE THAT PRIVATE DETECTIVE WAS RIGHT ... WHAT CAN BE DONE — ESPECIALLY BY SOMEONE LIKE ME ... ? I SPEND MY LIFE AVOIDING TROUBLE AND AGGRAVATION. I — WHAT'S THAT?

THAT BRACELET! IT — IT IS! IT'S THE ONE I GAVE MY WIFE ON OUR FIRST ANNIVERSARY. I'D KNOW IT ANYWHERE! THERE'S ONE WAY OF BEING SURE. IT HAS SOMETHING ENGRAVED INSIDE IT — A PERSONAL MESSAGE!

JOHN ENTERED THE SHOP AND ASKED TO SEE THE BRACELET.



THE MESSAGE HAS BEEN REMOVED. I CAN SEE THE MARKS! AND THIS BRACELET CAME FROM AURENTEA — THERE CAN'T BE MANY LIKE IT ON EARTH! IT'S MY WIFE'S!

WHERE DID YOU GET THIS?

COULDN'T SAY ... I TURN OVER SO MUCH STUFF.

JOHN GOT NO INFORMATION, AND WHEN HE LEFT—



WHY BOTHER ME ABOUT A BRACELET YOU BOUGHT?

LOOK, SMARTY ... HE RECOGNISED THAT BRACELET. DO SOMETHING. I DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE. GET HIM BEFORE HE CAN TAKE IT TO THE POLICE. NOW LISTEN. HE WAS WEARING ...



I'LL TAKE THIS STRAIGHT TO THE POLICE. THEY MUST BE ABLE TO TRACE IT BACK. THOSE DEALERS HAVE TO KEEP RECORDS BY LAW! AUTOMATIC VIDEOS TAKE PICTURES AND DETAILS WHICH ARE FED INTO COMPUTERS ... I'M ON TO A LEAD ...

BUT, BEFORE HE COULD FIND A HOV-CAB—

GET HIM!

WHA—? UGH!



THE THUGS SHOWED NO MERCY—

WASTE HIM! MAKE
SURE HE DOESN'T TALK
— EVER AGAIN!

RAFAEL
DEGURA
87
UN 4 01

BUT A PASSING PATROL-
VEHICLE SAVED HIS LIFE!

LEO PATROL ... MOVE!

LEO — LAW ENFORCEMENT ORGANISATION.

WHEN JOHN CAME TO—

KAPE! THE — THE BRACELET ...
DO — DO YOU HAVE IT?

WHATEVER YOU MIGHT
HAVE HAD IS GONE, FINNEY.
IN FACT YOU'RE LUCKY
YOU STILL HAVE YOUR
SKIN!

DESPERATELY,
JOHN TRIED TO
TELL KAPE ALL
HE'D LEARNED.

... YOU CAN MAKE HIM TALK,
KAPE — THAT SHOP—

SURE, SURE. WE KNOW ABOUT
THAT SHOP — AND A DOZEN MORE
LIKE IT! THOSE VIDEO RECORDS
CAN BE FIXED, FINNEY. WE'D FIND
OURSELVES AT A DEAD-END. IT'S
HOPELESS. FORGET IT! AND STAY
OUT OF IT OR YOU'LL BE AS DEAD
AS YOUR WIFE AND DAUGHTER!



SOME DAYS LATER—



JOHN WENT TO A GUNSHOP—

WHAT HAVE YOU GOT FOR A
PERSON WHO ISN'T A GOOD SHOT?

ONE QUESTION — HAVE
YOU GOT A PERMIT?

JOHN LEFT THE SHOP—

SO YOU NEED A PERMIT ...
WELL, THE LAW WON'T GIVE
ME ONE SO I'LL HAVE TO
TRY WITHOUT ONE.



AFTER MANY TRIES—

I'M LOOKING
FOR A GUN ...
NO PERMIT.

WITH A PERMIT THIS ONE IS 5,000
CREDS. WITHOUT ... IT'S 10,000.
BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE AN
EXPERT TO USE IT. JUST FIRE AND
IT'LL BLAST EVERYTHING WITHIN
TEN METRES!

SOUNDS JUST WHAT I'M
LOOKING FOR. I'LL TAKE
IT ... NOW!



SCUM LIKE YOU SOLD GUNS TO THE DIRT THAT KILLED MY FAMILY! DON'T TRY ANYTHING STUPID, MISTER. WITH THIS THING I DON'T EVEN HAVE TO AIM!

JOHN DIDN'T SEE THE SMALL CRATE BEHIND HIM AND STUMBLED.


NOW YOU'RE DEAD!

WHA —?

YOU LOUSY, DOUBLE-CROSSING —! I'LL PUT OUT THE WORD. I'LL FIND YOU ...







REALLY SORRY ABOUT THIS,
BUT I NEED YOUR OUTFIT.
DO WHAT I SAY AND I
WON'T HURT YOU.

WITHIN MINUTES —



YOUR PHONE
IS OUT!



I KNOW — I
REPORTED IT.



BELOW, IN THE AIR-CONDITIONING
ACCESS WHERE JOHN HAD LEFT THE
MAINTENANCE-MAN.

COME IN, CENTRE! UNIT 3 HERE.
CONTACT POLICE — ROBBERY
IN PROGRESS — ADDRESS AS
FOLLOWS...



AND BACK UPSTAIRS —

ALL I KNOW IS THAT THERE'S AN ALLIANCE OUT
THERE — TWO BIG GANGS — THE CENTAURS
AND THE MINOTAURS. THEY'VE JOINED
FORCES. A — A GUY CALLED TROOT HEADS ONE
GANG — MILO RUNS THE OTHER — THAT'S ALL I
KNOW... I SWEAR IT.



THEN JOHN HEARD THE SIREN ON A PATROL HOV-CAR —

POLICE!

JUST STAY WITH
YOUR BACK TO ME
FOR ONE MORE
SECOND... THAT'S
ALL I NEED!

BUT JOHN HEARD THE
DRAWER OPEN. HE SPUN
ROUND —

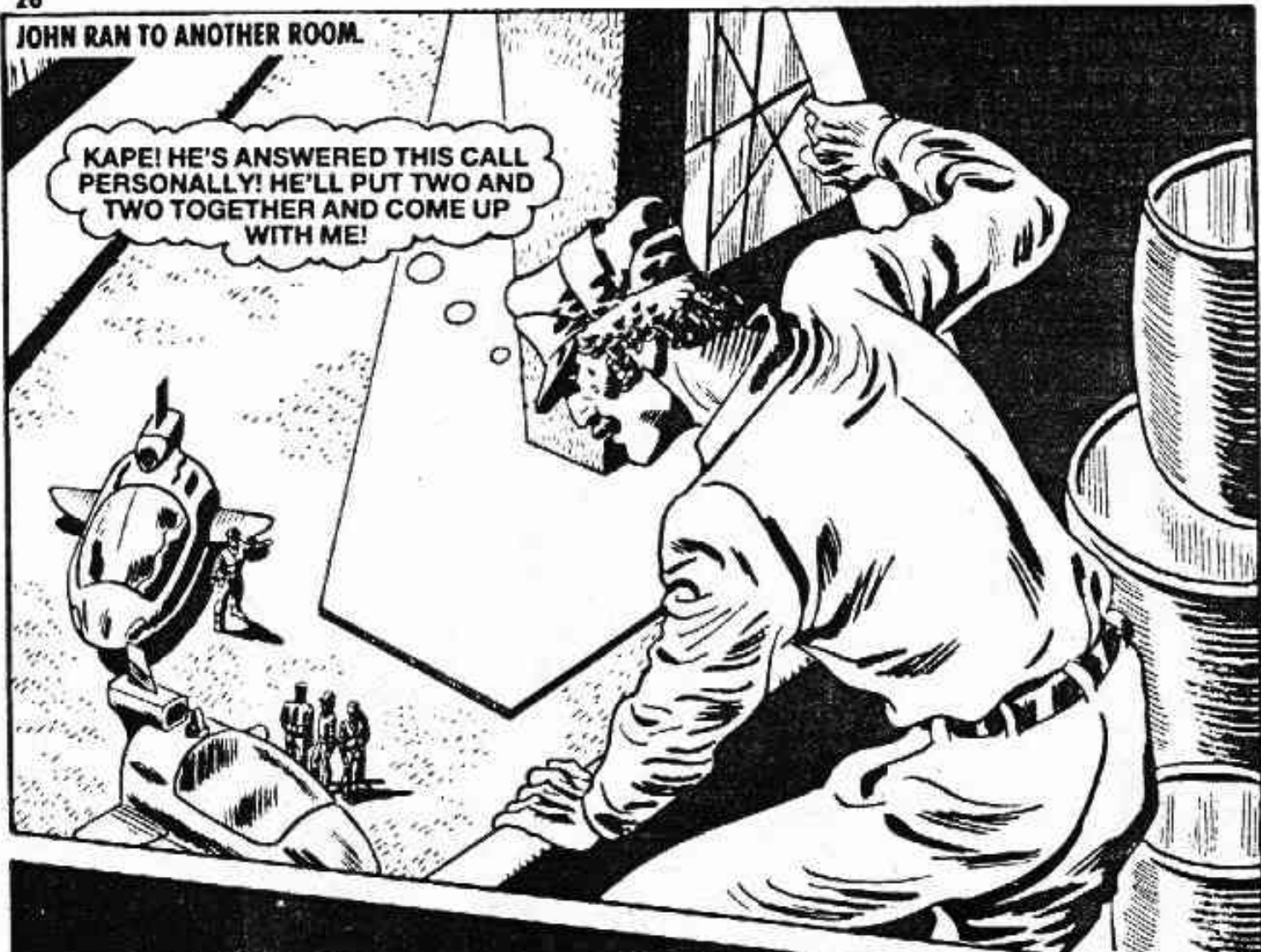
EEEEAAARGH!

OH, NO, YOU DON'T!



JOHN RAN TO ANOTHER ROOM.

KAPE! HE'S ANSWERED THIS CALL
PERSONALLY! HE'LL PUT TWO AND
TWO TOGETHER AND COME UP
WITH ME!



FINNEY! ARE YOU IN THERE?

MEN ALL AROUND THE
PLACE, SIR! HE CAN'T GET
OUT.



JOHN ACTED BY
INSTINCT —

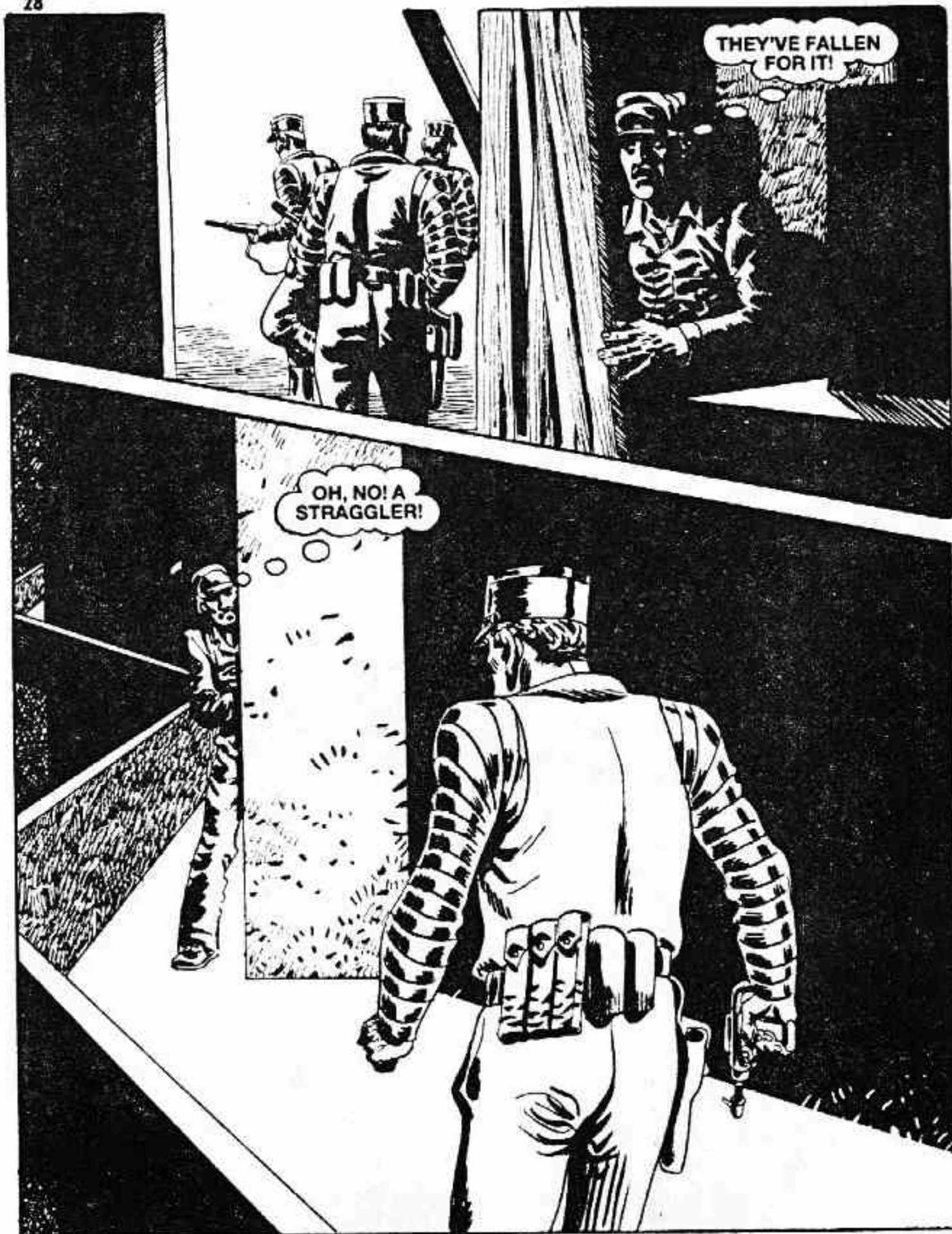
KAPE'S RESPONSE WAS JUST WHAT FINNEY EXPECTED.

MOVE! SOUNDS LIKE
HE'S MAKING A RUN FOR IT!

YES! AND YOU AREN'T
STOPPING ME.

HE'S GONE OUT OF
THE WINDOW ONTO
THE WALKWAY.
AFTER HIM!







JOHN DROPPED FROM
THE WALKWAY —

REBEL
SECURE

REBEL
CLAND

I'M DOWN IN
ONE PIECE!

CAN'T GO FAR — THEY'LL
SOON HAVE EVERY OTHER
CAR IN THE AREA ON MY
TAIL ... BUT MAYBE I
CAN USE THAT TO DELAY
THEM EVEN LONGER!



THE HARBOUR IS CLOSE BY AND
IT'LL BE DESERTED NOW ... THE
IDEAL PLACE FOR WHAT I HAVE IN
MIND.

JOHN SAW NO REASON. HE WAS DRIVEN
BY POWERS HE DIDN'T KNOW HE
POSSESSED.



NOW!







BUT FOR ONCE, THE TWO GANGS WERE OFF THE STREETS HAVING CALLED AN EMERGENCY MEETING.

THAT ARMS-DEALER BLOWN AWAY — NOW THE FENCE WHO WARNED US. IT'S NO COINCIDENCE, MILO — IT'S THE SAME GUY — HE'S OUT FOR BLOOD — OUR BLOOD!

GUYS GET WASTED EVERY DAY AROUND HERE — STAY COOL, MAN.



BUT SUPPOSE HE IS LOOKING
FOR US. HE'S GOT TO BE
CRAZY. SOME OF YOU KNOW
WHAT THE GUY LOOKS LIKE —
WATCH AND LISTEN . . .



HOURS LATER, JOHN FINNEY HAD HIS FIRST BREAK . . .

A CENTAUR! BUT I'D
BETTER WAIT — HE MAY
NOT BE ALONE . . .





MINUTES LATER, IN AN ALLEYWAY—

NOW — LET'S SEE IT GOOD AND CLOSE, MAN. IF IT'S A GENUINE WIDE-BEAMER, I WANT IT.

CENTAUR

IT'S REAL ENOUGH.
HOW MUCH?



BUT JOHN WAS NOT STREET-WISE, HE WAS A MAN UNUSED TO LOW-LIFE.

WE DON'T BUY ANYTHING AROUND HERE —

— WE JUST TAKE!

JOHN WAS STUNNED, BUT CONSUMED BY A BLIND RAGE, HE SCREAMED—

NOOOO!

JOHN LEAPT TO HIS FEET, FIGHTING MAD—





PROBABLY THE ONLY TRUE WORDS HE'D EVER UTTERED!



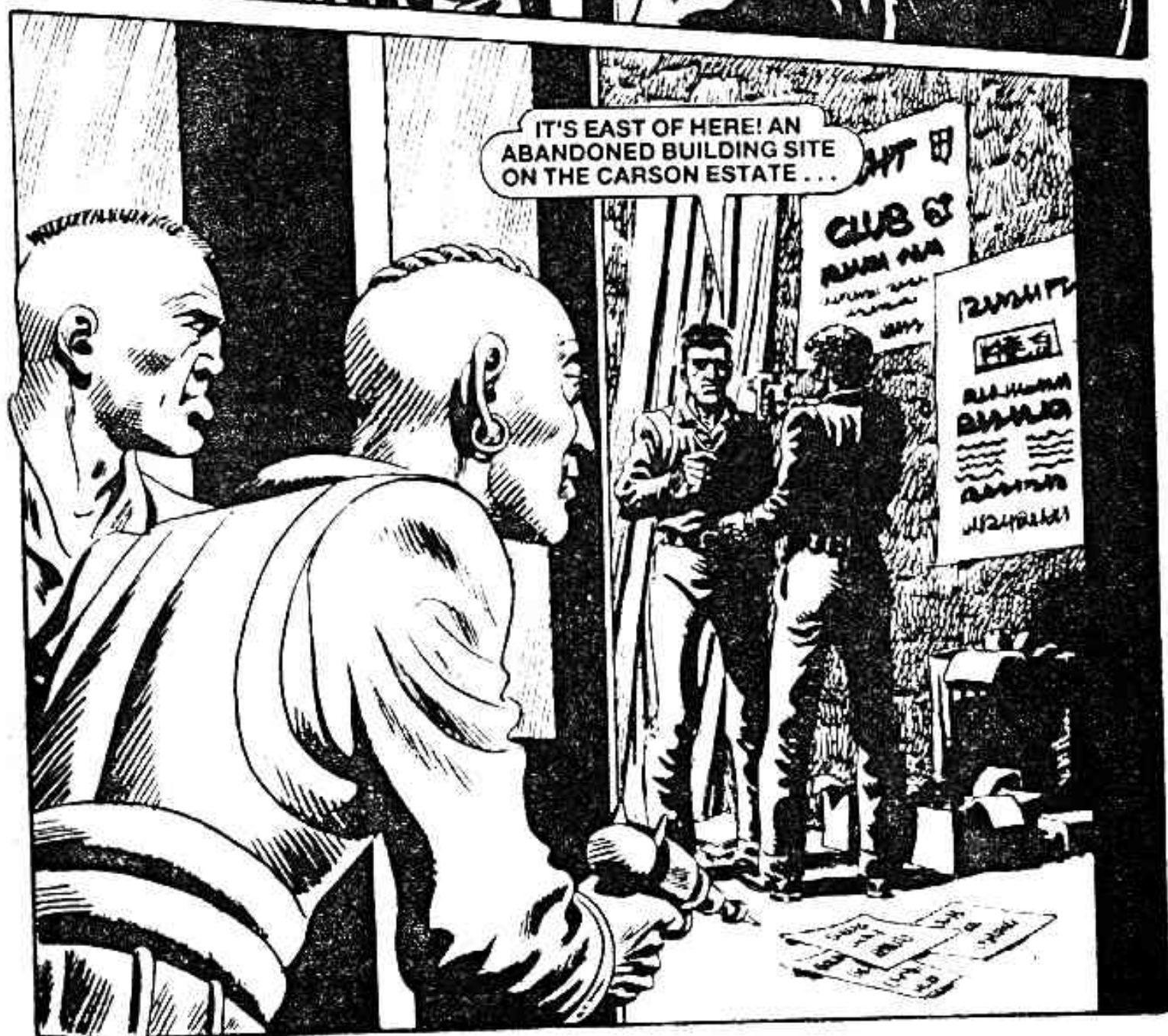
JOHN HAD CHANGED ... NOW HE WAS
A MAN WITHOUT EMOTION.

UNLESS YOU WANT TO GO
THE SAME WAY, YOU'LL TELL
ME JUST WHERE I CAN FIND
TROOT.

YOU — YOU'RE
C-CRAZY ...

YOU'VE NO IDEA JUST HOW
CRAZY, FRIEND. NOW —
TALK!

HE'S AT SATAN'S CORNER. BUT —
YOU'LL NEVER GET NEAR ... NO
ONE CAN UNLESS THEY'RE ONE
OF US ...



AS THE THUG TALKED, JOHN SENSED THE CHANGE IN HIM — THE SUDDEN CONFIDENCE — THE LIGHT IN HIS EYES.

FOLLOW THE OLD OVERHEAD RAILWAY. IF YOU GET FURTHER THAN THAT, YOU'RE LUCKY ...

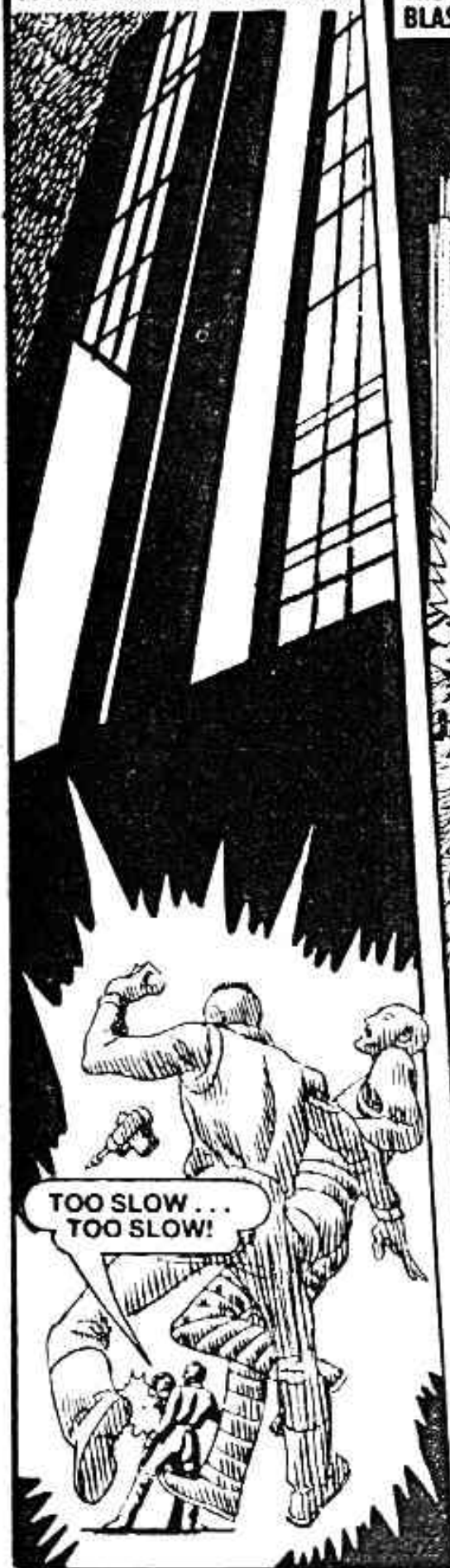
HE'S RELAXED — NOT SCARED. MUST MEAN SOME OF HIS BUDDIES HAVE TURNED UP.

TAKE HIM!

I'VE STILL GOT A LOT TO LEARN!

BUT JOHN HAD LEARNED SOMETHING, AND WAS QUICK ENOUGH TO SWING THE THUG ROUND ...

... AND USE HIM AS A SHIELD.



THE LAST THUG MADE A LUNGE FOR A
BLASTER—



KILL ... KILL ... KILL ...
WHY DON'T I FEEL ANYTHING?



JOHN APPROACHED HIS NEXT TARGET WITH CAUTION ...

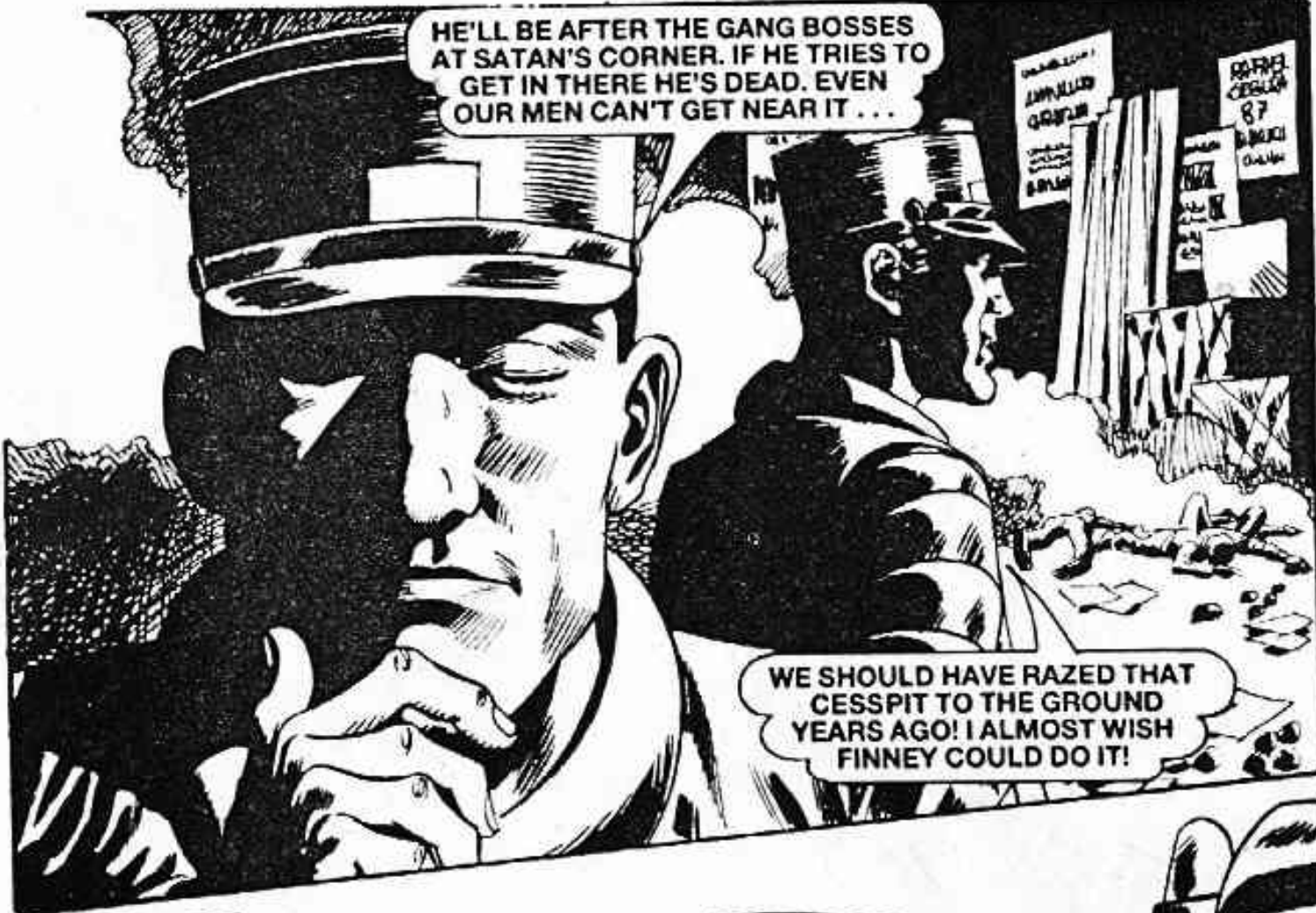


WHILE JOHN TURNED
OVER POSSIBLE PLANS ...

CAME OUT WITH SOME
RUBBISH AND FOUND 'EM.




CENTAURS AND
MINOTAURS ... THIS HAS
TO BE FINNEY!



HE'LL BE AFTER THE GANG BOSSES
AT SATAN'S CORNER. IF HE TRIES TO
GET IN THERE HE'S DEAD. EVEN
OUR MEN CAN'T GET NEAR IT . . .

WE SHOULD HAVE RAZED THAT
CESSPIT TO THE GROUND
YEARS AGO! I ALMOST WISH
FINNEY COULD DO IT!



WE ARE A POLICE FORCE, CANNING,
NOT A DEMOLITION SQUAD. HE'S
DANGEROUS! HE'S FORCING OUR
HAND — NOW WE HAVE TO TRY AND
SAVE HIS STUPID NECK!

JOHN FINNEY'S PLAN
WAS BEGINNING TO
TAKE SHAPE...

I NEED TO CLEAR THIS AREA
OF GUARDS IF I'M TO
REACH THAT BUILDING
SITE... AND THIS MIGHT
JUST DO IT!

A GOOD FIRE SHOULD MOVE
THEM...



MINUTES LATER—

FIRE! IF IT TAKES HOLD, THE
WHOLE BUILDING COULD COME
DOWN ...

AND IT'LL BRING THE FIRE-
BRIGADE AND COPS. MOVE IT!

NOW TO HIT THAT BUILDING SITE!
I'VE CLEARED THE AREA OF
GUARDS ...

SOON—

I'M BANKING ON THIS CRANE
STILL BEING MOBILE ...

JOHN'S LUCK HELD ...

PERFECT!

BELOW HIM IN THE STREETS—

FINNEY'S WORK?

COULD BE! WE'D BETTER
CALL UP WHAT RESERVES WE
CAN, CANNING ... THEY
MIGHT JUST BE NEEDED ...

HIGH ABOVE THE BUILDING, JOHN CREPT ALONG THE CRANE ARM.

TWO MORE GUARDS
ON THE ROOF!





'IT JOHN WAS WRONG —

AAARGH!

HACK AND TARN — FROM
THE ROOF! LET'S GET UP
THERE — SOMETHING'S
HAPPENING!

I'M IN! I MAY NEVER COME
OUT OF HERE, BUT AT
LEAST I CAN TAKE A FEW OF
THEM WITH ME...

THERE!
TAKE HIM!

THEY WON'T
STOP ME...



TWO MORE DEAD . . . AND I
FEEL NO SORROW.

NEARBY —

IT'S COMMISSIONER CUPER —
LOOKING FOR TROUBLE.


WHAT'S GOING ON,
KAPE? WHY CALL FOR
RESERVES?

I WANT TO MOVE IN ON
SATAN'S CORNER, SIR. CLEAN
IT OUT — NOW!



NO WAY! THAT PLACE IS FULL OF
SQUATTERS AS
WELL AS VILLAINS. YOU'D HAVE THE
MEDIA DOWN
ON OUR NECKS.

SQUATTERS MY FOOT! THE
CENTAURS AND THE MINOTAURS
CLEARED THEM OUT A YEAR AGO,
AND YOU KNOW IT! THAT PLACE IS
A NEST OF KILLERS.



PROOF, KAPE. GIVE ME SOME
PROOF! I'LL NEED MORE THAN
RUMOUR TO UNLEASH AN
ATTACK ON THAT BLOCK. UNLESS
YOU HAVE PROOF, THE ANSWER
IS NO!



INSIDE THE MAIN BLOCK —



THREE FLOORS BELOW HIM —

TROOT! MILO! SOMETHING'S WRONG. POGO AND VINNIE WENT UP TO THE TENTH HALF-AN-HOUR AGO. I WENT UP TO CHECK AND THEY'RE GONE!

THEY PROBABLY WENT UP TO THE ROOF TO LOOK AT THE FIRE. I'LL CHECK WITH HACK AND TARN ...

HACK! TARN! COME IN ... HALLO! COME IN!

THEY'RE NOT ANSWERING. THAT FIRE COULD HAVE BEEN A COVER FOR A POLICE RAID.

CAN'T BE A POLICE RAID OR WE WOULD HAVE BEEN WARNED IN TIME. IT COULD BE THE SAME GUY WHO WASTED THE OTHERS.

HE'S GOT A WIDE-BEAMER, MAN! THAT MAKES HIM AN ARMY!



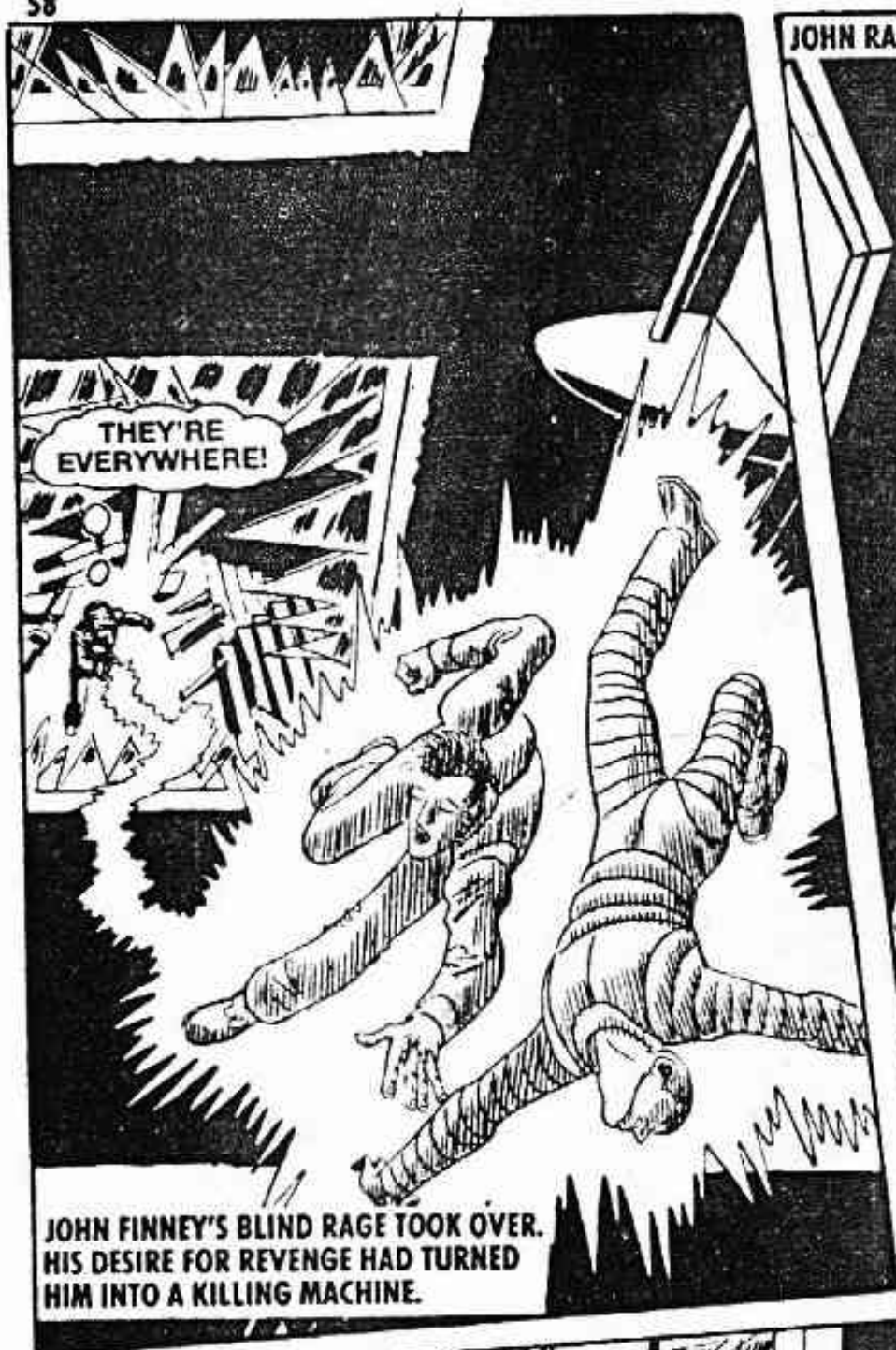
SUDDENLY —

LOOK! IT'S
HIM! THERE!

TAKE HIM!


TOO LATE!





JOHN RACED TO THE FIRE-ESCAPE.






TIME WE GOT OUT
OF HERE, TROUT.

IT'S THEM! THEY'RE
ON THE STAIRS!

I'M WITH
YOU, MILO!

JOHN BLASTED HIS WAY IN —



HOLD IT,
YOU TWO!

OH, NO!

I WANT YOU TO KNOW WHO I AM
BEFORE I BLOW YOU APART ... YOU
SLAUGHTERED MY WIFE AND
CHILD ... AND I AIM TO DO THE
SAME TO YOU!

L-LISTEN ...
WE DIDN'T MEAN ...

IT-IT WAS AN
ACCIDENT ... WE —

JOHN INSTINCTIVELY DIVED WHEN
HE HEARD A NOISE —

THE BOYS BELOW!
RUN FOR IT!





IN THE STREET BELOW —

YOU'VE GOT TO MOVE THOSE
RESERVES IN NOW! LOOK AT IT,
MAN! WHAT ABOUT THOSE
'INNOCENT SQUATTERS' YOU'RE SO
SURE ARE IN THERE?

Y-YES, KAPE ... PERHAPS YOU'RE
RIGHT. LET'S MOVE THEM IN AND
THE FIRE-SERVICE!

WE'VE GOT TO TRY
IT. COME ON — NOW!

LET'S GO!

UPSTAIRS —





IN A BLIND RAGE, JOHN
STRODE FORWARD —

HERE HE COMES! TAKE HIM
AS HE CLEARS THE STAIRS ...
AAAAARGH!



THEN —

THE POLICE ... KAPE ...

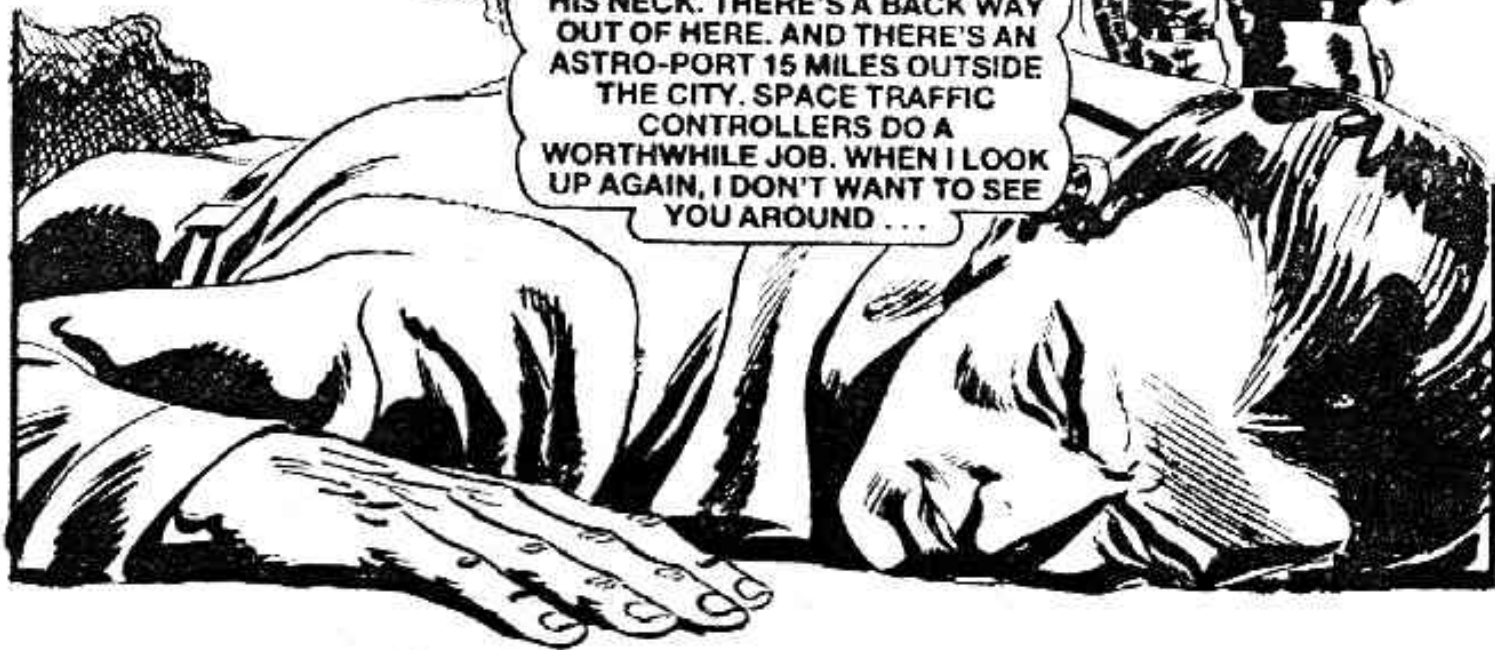
TAKE THEM!



I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU DO ...
BUT BEFORE YOU TAKE ME AWAY,
THE COMMISSIONER WAS PART
OF THIS. HE TOOK A CUT OF THIS
RABBLE'S ILL GOTTEN GAINS.

THERE WAS A MOAN FROM ONE
OF THE BODIES NEARBY —

I BELIEVE YOU, FINNEY. AND NOW
THERE'S ONE SURVIVOR I'VE
A FEELING HE'LL TALK TO SAVE
HIS NECK. THERE'S A BACK WAY
OUT OF HERE. AND THERE'S AN
ASTRO-PORT 15 MILES OUTSIDE
THE CITY. SPACE TRAFFIC
CONTROLLERS DO A
WORTHWHILE JOB. WHEN I LOOK
UP AGAIN, I DON'T WANT TO SEE
YOU AROUND ...





... AND THAT'S THE STORY. IT'S
ALMOST INCREDIBLE WHAT AN
ORDINARY GUY CAN DO WHEN HE'S
CONSUMED BY BLIND RAGE.

We at "Starblazer" want to bring you the very best in Fantasy Fiction. To do that we need *your* help.

So that we can produce the kind of stories you want to read, please fill in the questionnaire on this page and send it to "Starblazer", D. C. Thomson & Co. Ltd., 185 Fleet Street, London EC4A 2HS.

If you don't want to cut your issue of "Starblazer", you can copy the questionnaire onto a sheet of paper.

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Which is your favourite STARBLAZER story? _____

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Which is your favourite science fiction movie? _____

Have you any comments to make about STARBLAZER... good or bad? _____

BLIND RAGE

When the local police can't help track down the killers of his family, John Young takes action. Singularly ill-equipped to deal with the low-life he encounters, John Young seeks revenge — in a blind rage.

